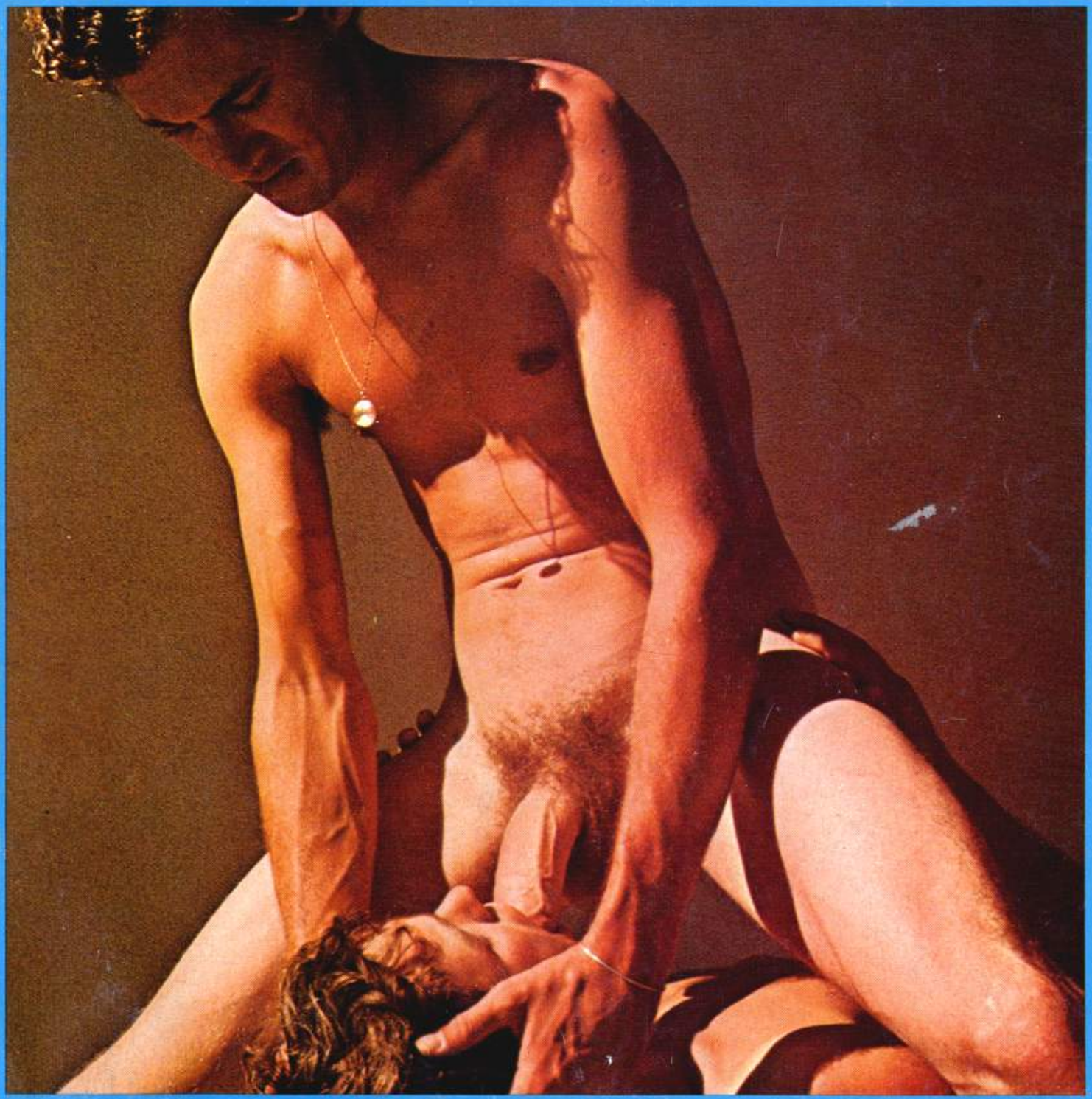
EUROPEAN SERIES 108

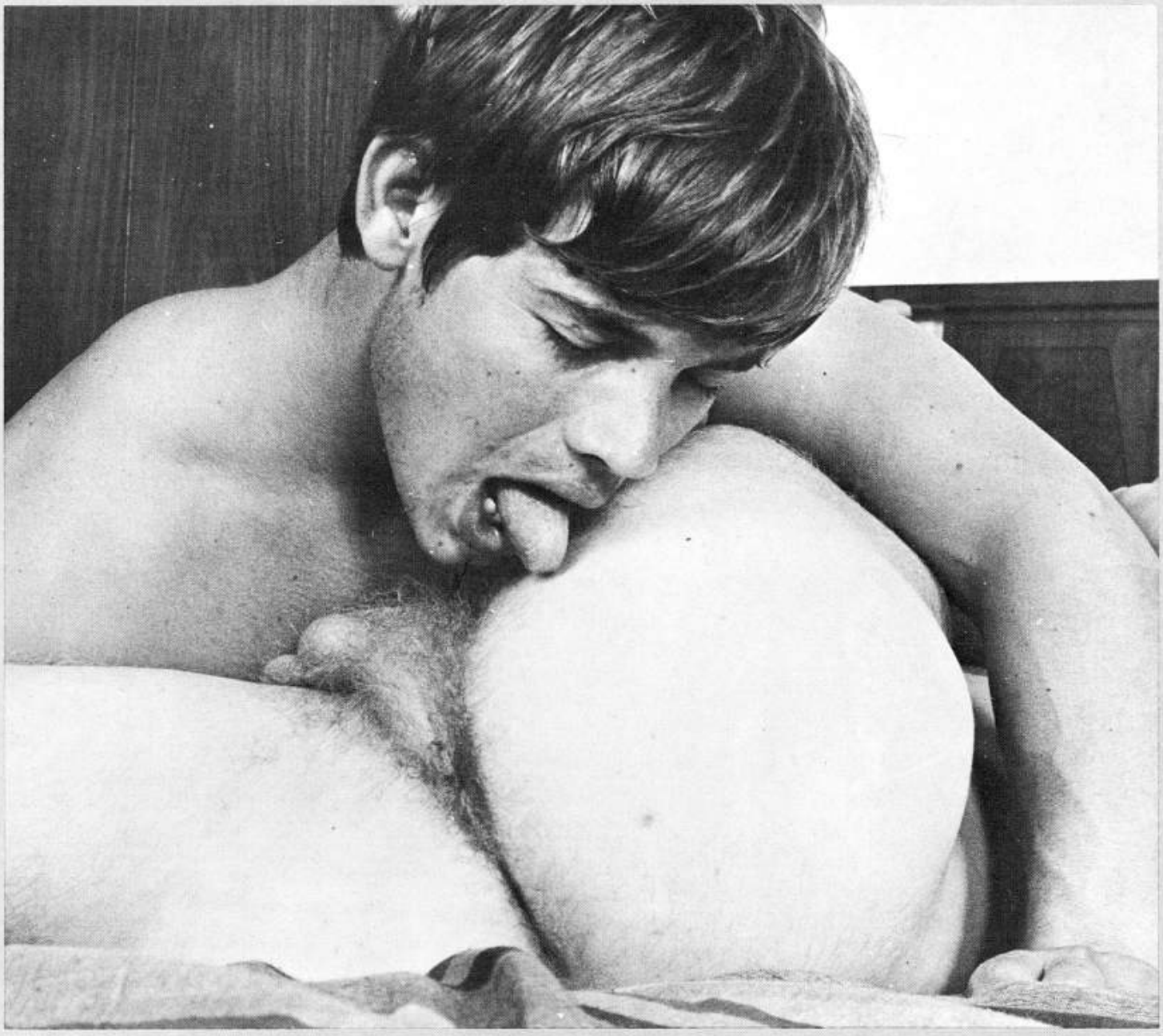
ADULTS ONLY

$10

8 FULL COLOR PAGES

MORE





Frank, Bill and Tom had hitchhiked from San Francisco to Hollywood for the school holidays, but having arrived, found they hadn't even enough money to visit Disneyland or Universal Studios. They walked up and down Hollywood Boulevard a number of times looking at the shops and the people and they were certainly excited about being in the movie capital and they began to wonder about ways of raising some quick cash in order to enjoy it more fully.

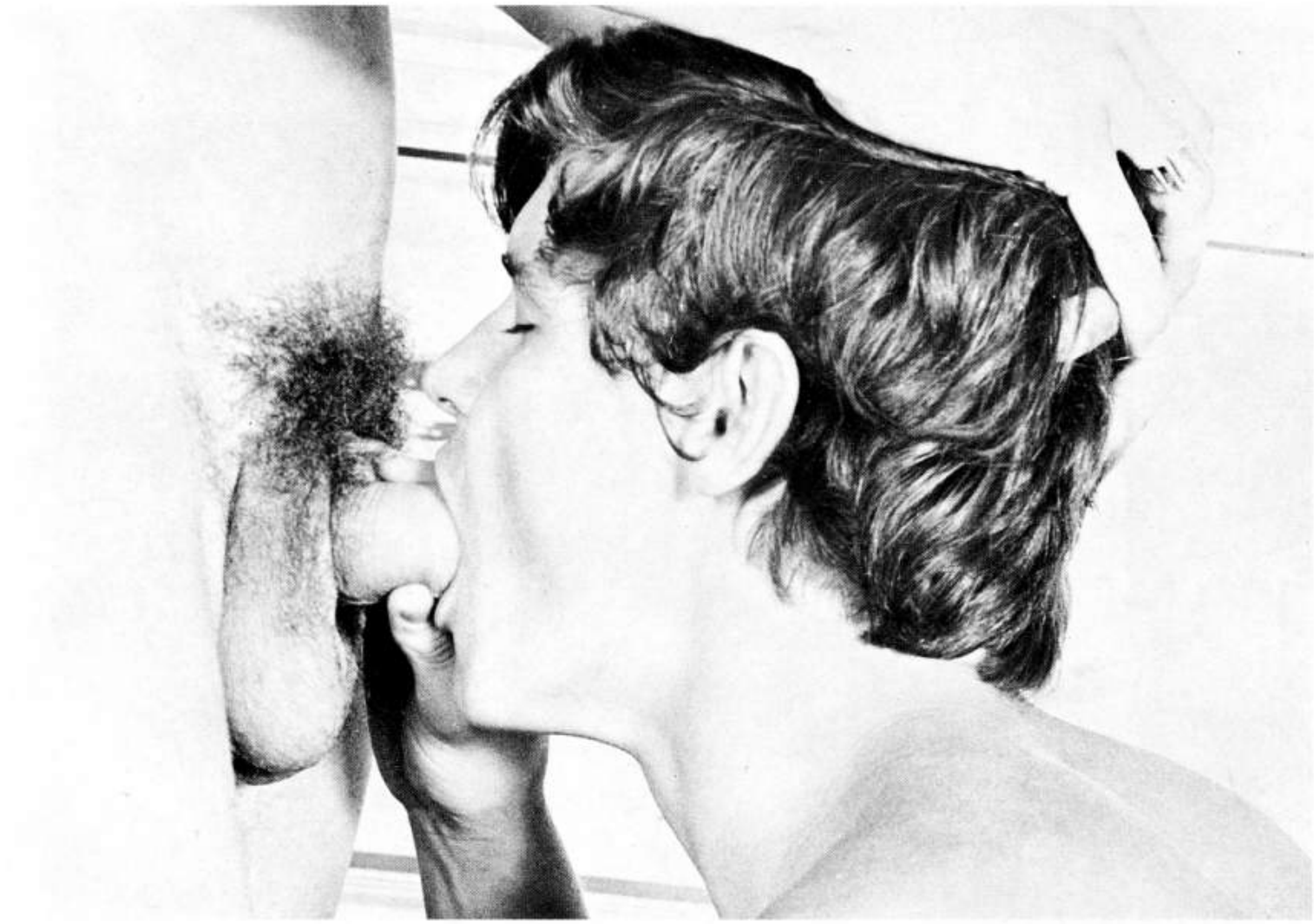
Naturally they acted aggressively butch to each other, never letting on to each other that they had all experienced gay sex and enjoyed it, albeit in secret and with older men who had picked them up, for cash, at various times in the vicinity of Polk Street, the miracle mile of gay bars and clubs in their home town.

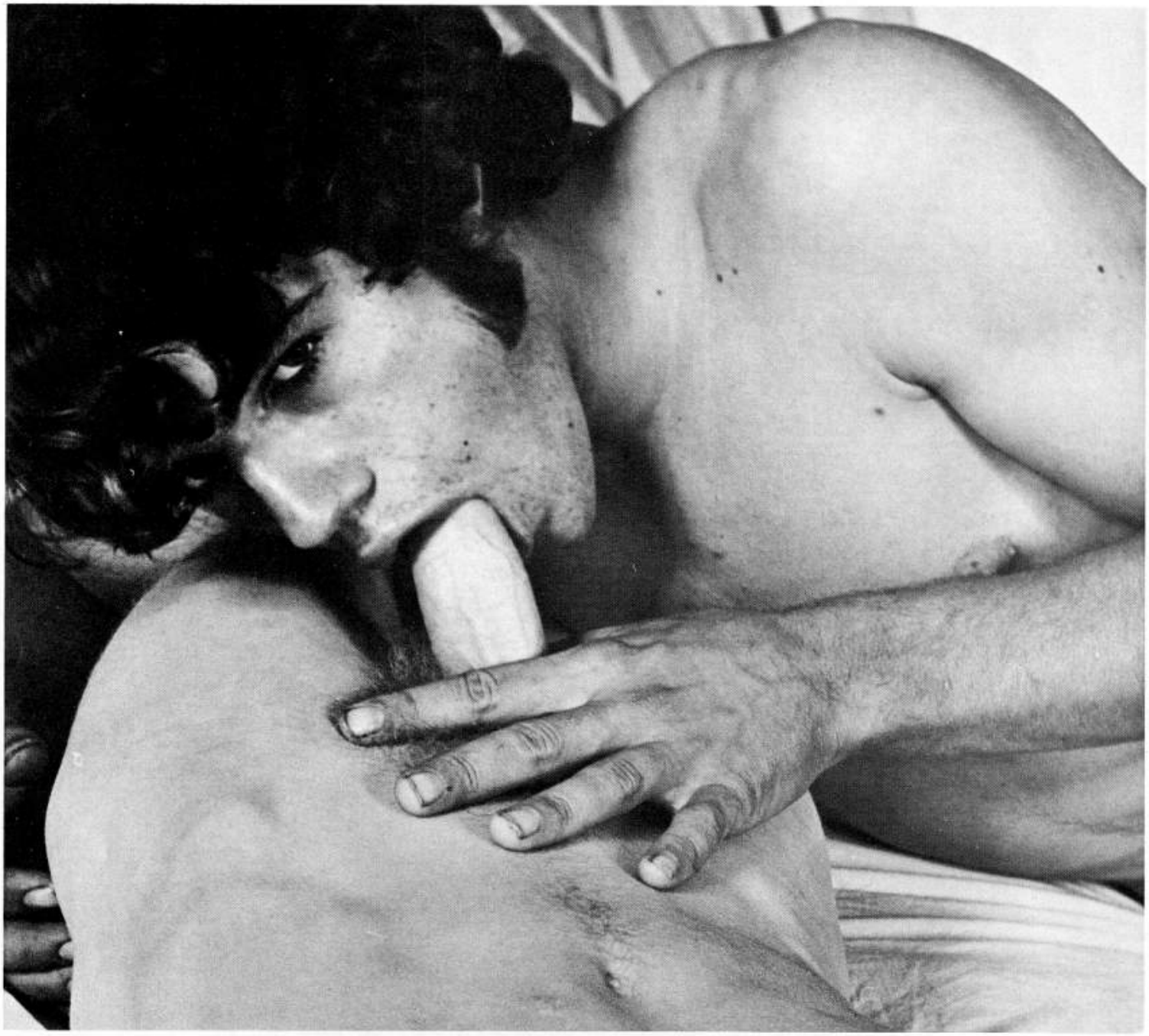
One particularly hot day about a week after they arrived, after a morning patrol of the Boulevard, Tom, who

was slim and wiry with a whip-lash of blond hair, made excuses and said he was going to look up a friend who was supposed to be living in Hollywood. The others had their suspicions; they had seen him eyeing the coffee shop on the corner of Las Palmas where there always seemed to be a steady flow of tight-trousered young men in and out or just lounging against the wall outside and patrolling the newsstand that ran down the side of the restaurant. But they didn't say anything. They went back to the tiny hotel room and Bill stripped quickly to have a shower.

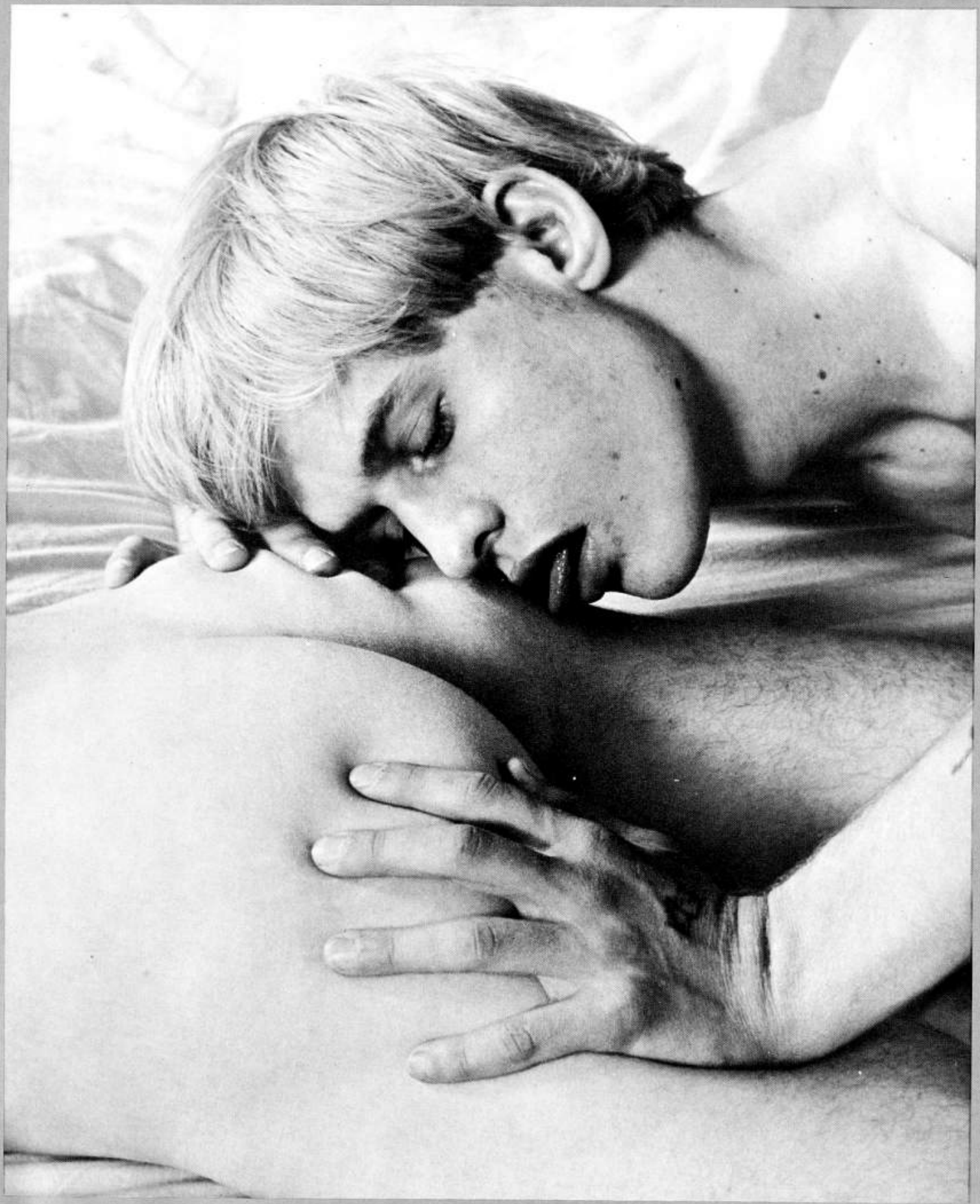
When he dried off he ambled back into the room where Frank had settled on the bed with a girlie magazine. His chunky torso and the bulge in his crotch looked irresistible to Bill. He tingled from the tips of his toes to his corwn of curly blond locks. But he played it cool, lit a cigarette and settled next to frank's hand.

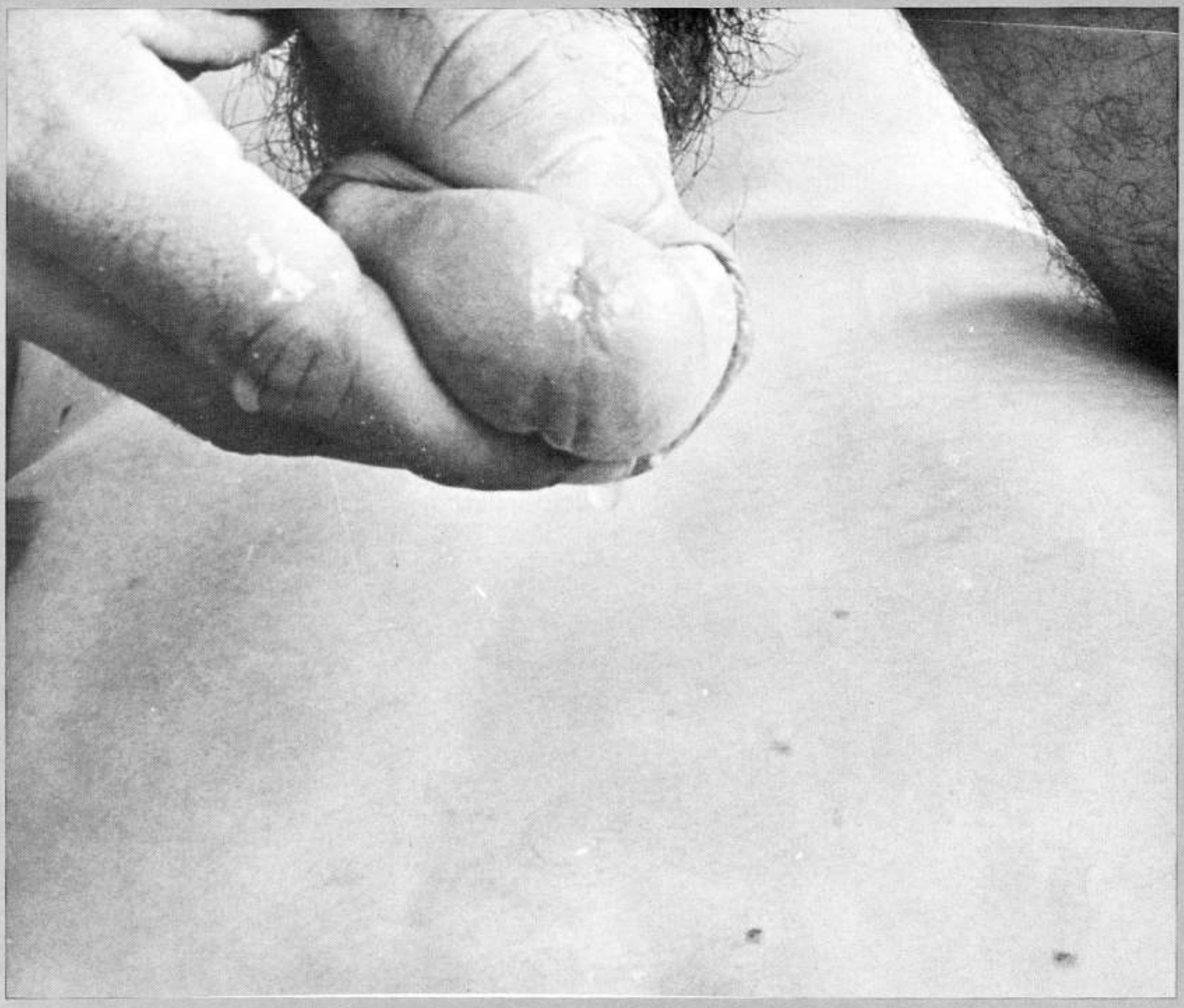
The response was almost immediate. Breathing heavily Frank zoomed right in on Bill's already erect and palpitating penis. He plied his rasping tongue up and down and all around the excited meat. "Wow,"





cover each other sooner. Let's get your Levis off."
Frank lay back with a moan. "I didn't know what your reaction would be. I wanted to, but I thought you were straight." Bill pulled down the clinging trousers and applied his experienced young lips to the sensitive area at the base of the nicely formed cock. Frank rolled over with a contented moan and hissed, "Fuck my ass with your beautiful prong, lover boy." Bill pressed himself to the heaving body nuzzling the back and pusing the head of his pole into the sweaty ass. But he knw it was going to be difficult so early in the piece and he wanted to prolong his new-found pleasure as long as possible. He turned Frank over and assumed a 69 position, lying on top of the hot body of his sex-mate. Anyway, screwing was not his total trip. He preferred to suck cock and FranK preferred to suck cock and Frank's was a beauty. Bill wanted its total length all the way down into his waiting throat. Just as soon as Frank's rod got throbbing hard, he was ready to suck it dry. He didn't bother to



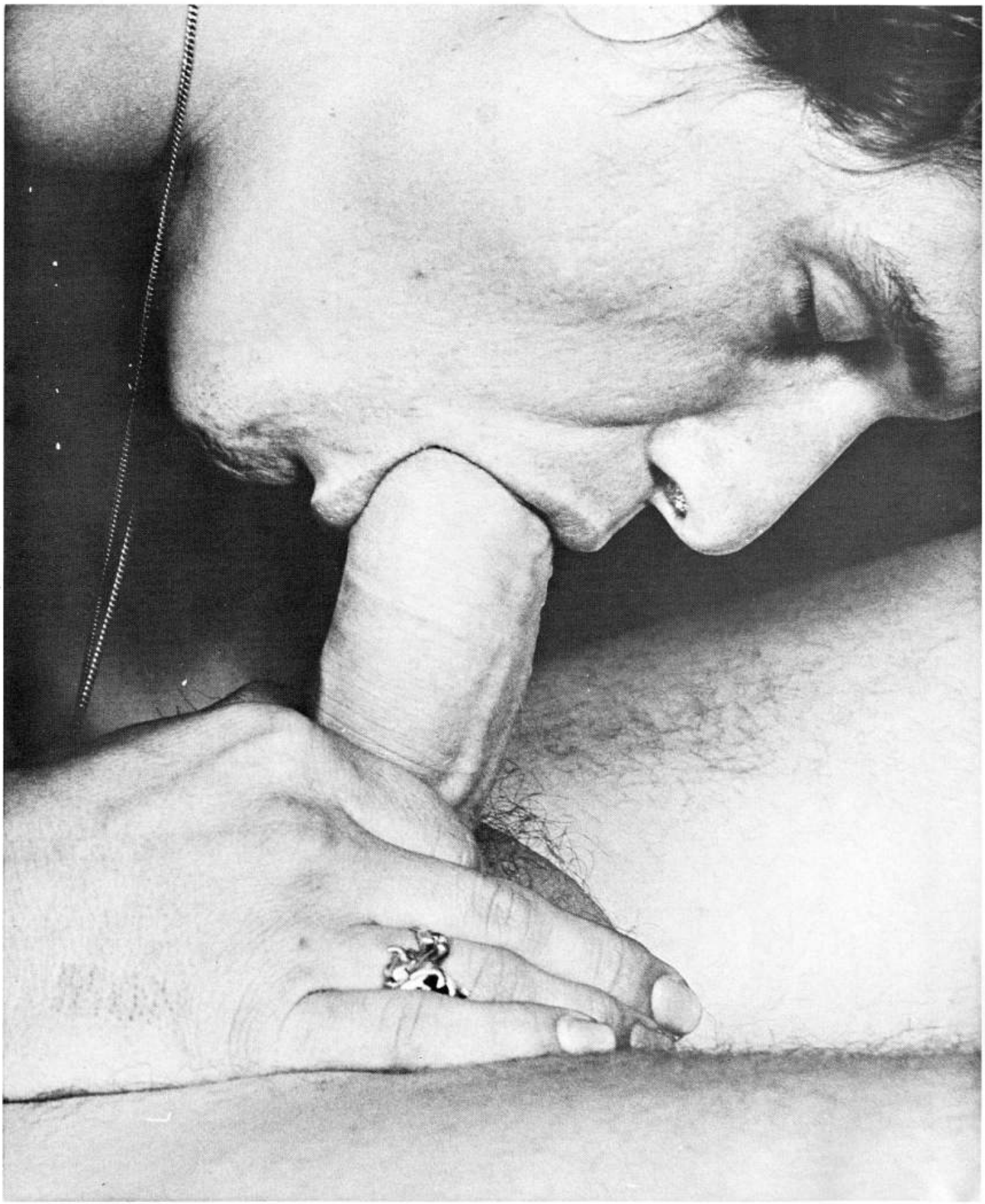


take much time with preliminaries of foreplay but rather went right to work sucking and sucking and going all the way down on this groovy number's endowment.

Frank chomped on Bill's prick like there was no tomorrow. He forced the peter deep into his mouth. He was ecstatic. He writhed and moaned. Gasping for air his lips drooling with saliva, he relaxed his hold momentarily and the slippery shaft popped out to stand at attention. Again he pushed his lips over the hard shaft and sucked on it with long strokes all the time fucking in and out of Bill's hot mouth. His torso was pulsating in rhythm. He couldn't contain his cum and he gagged and sobbed with pleasure as Bill shot his heavy load into his gobbling throat as he pounded his load down Bill's suction-pump mouth.

They'd no sooner relaxed and settled back to cuddle and fondle each other than they heard the returning footsteps of Tom. Frank struggled back into his jeans while Bill skipped out to the bathroom.

He came back to the hotel room intending to lay it on the line about being gay and he was even preparedto move out if the other tow objected. He was surprised to find Frank lying on the bed. There was something un-



easy about his firneds greeting that ranf familiarly in his ear. Frank offered him a cigarette and taking a deep breath he fell across the bed and across Frank's reclining torso. His arm went around Frank and squeezed. "Boy," crooned Frank, "This sure is a day of revelations. Bill and I are gay too, so just relax baby."

The naked and excited Bill emerged from the bathroom and joined the party pulling the trousers off the neat little ass he'd admired several times when they were dressing. Tom clutched Frank closer and nibbled his neck. As Tom's trousers were edged down below his knees, Bill and Frank both hovered over their newly discovered jewel. They both carressed the fast frowing prong. Frank shucked his trousers and fell into Tom's arms, but Bill interrupted to complete the undressing of Tom. He unbottoned the shirt and straddled Tom as he settled down to suck Frank's pulsing prick. They grooved like that for a little while then Tom knelt down on all-fours so that Frank could fuck his ass. His hot little mouth descended on Bill's waiting phallus. It reared up enticingly into his enclosing lips. Tom groaned and wriggled as Frank's palpitating prick penetrated him and he sucked all the more furiously on Bill's extending weapon. Frank pushed forward, forcing his cock further in. Tom groaned and pushed back onto it, sucking the head deep into his bowels. The quiet of the room was broken by the slapping of Frank's shit-slick prong sliding in and out. As the cum boiled up from his balls Frank impaled Tom completely, his groin hard against